

Conqueror 1881

Chapter 1881: Attacking Dragon Bear Valley

The ancient coffin brought with it endless ghost qi and nefarious qi that rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

In an instant, it was as though countless ghostly creatures had emerged from the abyss as they charged towards Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to drown him with numbers.

Cang Yuanzong's expression changed as he faced the boundless ghost and nefarious qi. If someone like Cang Yuanzong felt frightened, there was no need to mention Gao Changran, Lu Xiaoqing, or the others.

When the wave of creatures clashed with the golden radiance energy, occasional explosions could be heard, and mournful wails filled the skies. The wailing turned into piercing sound waves that cut into the souls of their victims.

Gao Changran, Wang Fanning, and the others felt the blood draining from their faces.

Cang Yuanzong hastily gathered the godforce in his hands and formed a barrier around the others.

A look of surprise formed on his face when Huang Xiaolong saw the sheer number of ghostly creatures charging at him.

He was extremely clear about the strength of the divine radiance energy. It was the source of the Radiance World, and it could repel any evil. However, it seemed as though the creatures coming from the coffin weren't afraid at all as they charged fearlessly towards it.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong was able to heave a sigh of relief when he saw the creatures burning to ash when they came into contact with the barrier formed from the golden hexagon rune pillar of the Heavenly Hall.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had yet to accept the Radiance Ancestor's complete inheritance, it was like what Cang Yuanzong had said—even with half of the inheritance, he would be able to suppress almost all ghostly creatures.

Silence descended in the space around the stone platform.

Everyone felt their hearts tightening when they looked at the space above the stone platform.

Before they knew it, an hour passed.

Just like an hour ago, the ghostly creatures showed no signs of stopping. Their killing intent rose to the limit, and it didn't seem like they would stop until Huang Xiaolong's group perished.

Even with the strength of the Heavenly Hall protecting him, Huang Xiaolong felt a horrifying pressure crushing down on him.

Just as Huang Xiaolong controlled the Heavenly Hall to suppress the ghostly creatures rushing out from the coffin, a brilliant light flashed above the Dragon Bear Valley's space. Horrifying corpse qi appeared, and Shi Ming appeared before them. That was right. It was Shi Ming who had broken through all the restrictions on the cliff...

The moment Shi Ming looked down towards the Dragon Bear Valley, a green light flashed through his eyes.

This...

When he looked at the space below him in pleasant surprise, two figures charged towards the sky from inside the valley.

"Who dares to barge into my Dragon Bear Valley?!" Their voices echoed through the air in unison.

They were precisely the pair Huang Xiaolong had run into when his group had entered the valley.

"Dragon Bear Valley?!" It was Shi Ming's turn to be astonished.

At that exact moment, the Chiyou Archdevil Ancestor, Chu Han of the Massacring Gods Gate, and the Blue Lion Great Emperor entered after destroying the restrictions.

With their strength, the three of them had almost no hope of passing the cliff. However, they had decided to join hands in the end, managing to destroy the restrictions holding them back.

“F*ck this... We’re finally here!” Chiyou couldn’t help but curse in rage.

Even though they had decided to cooperate, crossing the restrictions wasn’t as easy as they had thought. They looked extremely haggard, and they weren’t in the best of moods.

When the two members of the Dragon Bear Valley saw three other people appearing, their expressions changed. Without the slightest hesitation, they retrieved their communication symbols and circulated their godforce.

In an instant, they sent out their signal for help.

Since Chiyou was someone who had a fiery temper, to begin with, the intent to kill the two of them reached a new high when he saw them calling for reinforcements.

“You’re asking for death!”

He raised his fist as he charged towards the both of them. At the same time, he stretched out his other hand to grab the signal they had sent out.

When they felt Chiyou’s horrifying strength, a look of panic appeared on their faces. “Sovereign Realm?!” They didn’t bother trying to take a hit from him, but instead, they retreated as quickly as they could. They ran towards the insides of Dragon Bear Valley.

Even though the two of them were at early and mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, they knew that they couldn’t stop an attack from an expert at the Sovereign Realm even if they joined hands. As such, they retreated into the Dragon Bear Valley without hesitating. In the valley, there was a killing formation set up by their Old Patriarch, Cang Mutian. It was enough to stop the attack from Sovereign Realm experts.

However, they were a little too slow when retreating.

Just as they were about to enter the valley, Chiyou's fist arrived, and they were sent flying, vomiting copious amounts of blood. They shot out like a shooting star when they went crashing back down into the valley.

Of course, the signal they had sent out landed in Chiyou's hands.

However, when he grabbed the communication symbol, it exploded in his hand, and it was akin to a massive chaos lightning explosion. The ear-shattering boom resounded through the valley.

In the instant the explosion happened, a brilliant radiance emerged from Dragon Bear Valley, and countless restrictions activated. Layers of light enveloped Dragon Bear Valley.

The grand formation of the Dragon Bear Valley operated at maximum power.

"Enemy attack!"

A ferocious howl echoed through the valley.

Inside the valley, all the Heavenly Dragon Bear race experts responded to the call, and powerful auras charged into the sky.

As for the True Dragon Mountain located past the Dragon Bear Valley, all sorts of restrictions activated around it, and resplendent rays of light shot into the sky as barriers formed around True Dragon Mountain. Before Cang Mutian had sealed himself, it was clear that he had set down some restrictions around True Dragon Mountain in case anything happened.

Inside the mountain cave of the True Dragon Mountain, Huang Xiaolong, Cang Yuanzong, and the others could hear the loud cry of 'enemy attack' coming after the massive explosion...

“Could it be an attack from the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire?!” Lu Xiaoqing exclaimed in shock.

Since Huang Xiaolong was affected by the Blue Soul’s Curse, there could only be one possibility. The enemies from the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire had tracked them down.

Cang Yuanzong looked at Lu Xiaoqing and asked, “Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire?”

Very quickly, they explained the curse residing in Huang Xiaolong’s body to Cang Yuanzong.

The grey light in his eyes started to spin, but a look of shock soon appeared in them. “The four great Sovereign Realm experts?!”

“What?!” When they heard that four Sovereign Realm powerhouses were chasing them down, their expressions changed.

Cang Yuanzong waved his hands suddenly, and a massive mirror appeared in front of them. The figures of Shi Ming, Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong appeared in the mirror.

When they saw the people in the mirror, Gao Changran screamed in shock. “Shi Ming! Chiyou! Chu Han!!!”

“What? That’s the old ancestor of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Shi Ming?!” When a Sovereign Realm expert like Cang Yuanzong heard that the man covered in corpse qi was the old ancestor of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, he couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise.

“That’s him!” Gao Changran nodded his head, and a look of fear appeared in his eyes. He would never forget the terrifying might Shi Ming’s palm held.

Cang Yuanzong sucked in a cold breath. Even though he had never met Shi Ming, he had long heard of Shi Ming’s frightening strength.

“Patriarch, do we get ready for battle?” One of the ancestors of the Dragon Bear Race, Cang Dongyi, asked.

Cang Yuanzong shook his head. “If we were to face the combined strength of Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong, we might be able to repel them after assisting the might of our grand formation. However, with Shi Ming around, we won’t be able to match up to them at all.” He stared into the space above the stone platform and muttered to himself, “We can only hope that His Majesty, the King of Hell, can suppress those creatures...”

If his master successfully awakens, Shi Ming wouldn’t be able to do a thing to them!

A heaven shaking blast brought them back to reality as Chiyou had started to bombard the Dragon Bear Valley’s grand formation.

Chapter 1882: Hand Over Huang Xiaolong!

Under Chiyou’s offensive, the barrier of light trembled for a moment before returning to its previous state.

Even with Chiyou’s full strength, he couldn’t break the formation of the Dragon Bear Valley. When they saw what happened, a look of shock appeared on the faces of Chu Han and Lan Chong. As for Shi Ming, a trace of surprise flashed through his eyes.

Several old ancestors in the Dragon Bear Valley who were in their life or death seclusion woke up due to the commotion.

“How are there so many peak late-Tenth Order Emperors hidden in this mountain valley?!” Chu Han felt his jaws dropping in fright.

All of the old ancestors who had entered their life or death seclusion were mostly at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. There were even some who were at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. Along with their awakening, Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong felt their hearts shake in fear.

That was because even in the Chiyou Devil Sect, the Massacring Gods Gate, or the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire, the number of late-Tenth Order Emperors were scarce, much less peak late-Tenth Order Emperors.

After scanning the area, they realized that there were eighteen experts at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm! Four of them were even at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm!

That was too shocking!

As for those at the Tenth Order, there were over seventy of them!

That wasn't including all the high-level, mid-level, and low-level Emperors.

"Three hundred and sixty-two Emperors!" Shi Ming cried out in shock.

Even the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe didn't have so many Emperor Realm experts.

"This... Which hidden ancient race is this?!" Chiyou's movements stopped, and a solemn expression appeared on his face.

The enemy they were facing was definitely one of the hegemonies of their time. Regardless of whether they were talking about the grand formation that protected the valley or the number of Emperor Realm experts, every single one of those points proved that the Dragon Bear Valley wasn't a simple opponent.

A weird light appeared in the eyes of Chu Han and Lan Chong. The thought of retreat also occurred in their mind. Even though they wanted nothing else but to kill Huang Xiaolong, they knew that it wasn't wise to provoke such a massive power.

As for Shi Ming, a complicated light flashed through his eyes, and he fell into thought. "Those two from before said that this was the Dragon Bear Valley. If I'm right, this should be the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race!"

“What?!”

“Heavenly Dragon Bear Race!”

The expression on the faces of the trio changed.

Even though they were all in the Sovereign Realm, they couldn’t help but feel threatened when they faced off against an existence at the level of the Heavenly Dragon Bear.

Cang Mutian!

He was a terrifying existence whose name had swept through the rivers of time! He was someone whose reputation didn’t lose out to the Heavenless Archdevil Lord since the Desolate Era!

Of the three of them, Chiyou and Lan Chong were the clearest about the meaning behind Cang Mutian’s reputation. Cang Mutian and ‘unrivaled’ meant the same thing in their minds. In the past, Cang Mutian and the Heavenless Archdevil Lord had battled for a hundred days and a hundred nights at the edge of the Devil World without determining the victor.

Even though the Archdevil Lord held onto the six great Devil Steles, he could not defeat Cang Mutian. Just this point alone could show how terrifying of an existence Cang Mutian was.

Chiyou, as one of the twelve Archdevil Ancestors, was clear about the Heavenless Archdevil Lord’s battle prowess. That was also the reason he was extremely clear that Cang Mutian was an existence that couldn’t be defined using the word ‘terrifying.’

“Should... Should we retreat and wait for Huang Xiaolong somewhere else?” Lan Chong’s mouth went dry, and he quickly tried to persuade the other two.

Chiyou and Chu Han fell into silence for a moment.

Even though they didn’t give him a reply, it was clear that they had accepted Lan Chong’s suggestion.

As for Shi Ming, he sneered. "It's just the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race. Why are you so afraid of them? Cang Mutian disappeared without a trace in the past, and I'm pretty sure he's dead. Without Cang Mutian, the Heavenly Dragon Bear race is nothing!"

Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong looked at each other hesitantly.

"Where's Huang Xiaolong?" Shi Ming turned and looked at Lan Chong.

When Lan Chong heard the question, he could only circulate his connection with the restriction in Huang Xiaolong's body.

After a short while, he raised his arm and pointed towards the True Dragon Mountain. "There!"

Shi Ming ignored everyone and charged straight towards True Dragon Mountain as soon as he got the confirmation.

As for the three of them, they hesitated for a moment.

"What now?!" Lan Chong asked.

"It's possible that Cang Mutian is already dead. Otherwise, it doesn't make sense that no news of him traveled out of the valley. The Heavenly Dragon Bear Race no longer has their past splendor, and if the four of us join hands, everything should proceed as planned." Chu Han muttered in a low voice.

Chiyou nodded his head. "Even if the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race has over a hundred Emperor Realm experts, they won't be able to threaten us." A burning gaze appeared on his face, and he continued, "If my memory serves me right, there is a treasure located in Dragon Bear Valley."

Similarly, a burning gaze appeared on Lan Chong's face, and he agreed. "Dragon Bear Shield!"

The Dragon Bear Shield was the strongest defensive artifact in the Devil World. In the past, a large part of the reason behind the draw between the two supreme experts had something to do with Cang Mutian possessing the Dragon Bear Shield.

The Dragon Bear Shield was a grandmist defensive artifact!

It was the one and only supreme defensive artifact in the Devil World!

“When the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race had swept through the Devil World unhindered, they should have plundered many more treasures other than the Dragon Bear Shield...” Chu Han laughed.

After thinking of all the gains, the three of them no longer hesitated. They followed behind Shi Ming as they charged towards True Dragon Mountain. They were afraid that Shi Ming would snatch all the treasures before they could react.

In a mere two minutes, they arrived in the space above True Dragon Mountain.

“That’s a strong wave of dragon’s might...” Chiyou sucked in a cold breath when he looked at True Dragon Mountain. “The complete corpse of a Sovereign Realm’s Heavenly Dragon... According to the legends, Cang Mutian’s father was the ruler of the Dragon World. This Heavenly Dragon corpse should be one of the generals who served under his father...”

“What?! The son of the previous ruler of the Dragon World?!” Lan Chong, Chu Han, and even Shi Ming couldn’t help but experience endless shock. They never thought that there was a possibility of Cang Mutian possessing such a huge background.

Chiyou nodded his head. “The number of people who know this can be counted on a single hand. I only managed to overhear this legend from Lord Archdevil Lord...” He sighed before continuing, “However, Cang Mutian wasn’t able to possess the pure blood of a Heavenly Dragon. Otherwise, he would be able to give the Heavenless Archdevil Lord a run for the spot as the ruler of the Devil World. With his talent, the five great worlds might have been under his control right now...”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

There was no need to question the might of the Dragon World. Even though it wasn't part of the five great worlds, it was an existence comparable to the Radiance Divine World. It wasn't too much weaker compared to the five great worlds.

When Shi Ming's burning gaze landed on the True Dragon Mountain, he opened his mouth and said, "Listen up, members of the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race. We're here for Huang Xiaolong. As long as you hand him over, we'll leave." A wave of unbridled killing intent emerged from his body. "Otherwise, I, Shi Ming, will have to make a move against you personally!"

When Shi Ming released the aura on his body without restraint, the heavens and earth shook. The air in the Dragon Bear Valley seemed to fluctuate without end.

In the True Dragon Mountain, the faces of Gao Changran and Lu Xiaoqing changed.

"Patriarch..." Cang Zhaoyu looked at Cang Yuanzong, and a look of hesitation flashed through his eyes.

Cang Yuanzong's eyes narrowed, and a calm voice filled the cave. "Maintain the operation of the grand formation. We have to hold on until Old Patriarch awakens!"

"Yes, Patriarch!" Circulating all the godforce in their body, they pushed the grand formation to the limit, and an unyielding radiance burst forth from True Dragon Mountain.

Chapter 1883: Exterminating Your Dragon Bear Race!

Along with the True Dragon Formation's complete activation, the majestic roar of a dragon originating from the Desolate Era reverberated through the skies.

Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong were shocked when they saw endless dragon essence energy pouring out from the True Dragon Mountain caves.

True Dragon Mountain seemed to have come to life, and the aura of a Sovereign Realm True Dragon enveloped the area.

“This... this...” Lan Chong sucked in a cold breath, and he stuttered.

They didn’t dare to believe that a True Dragon whose body had fossilized into a stone mountain could come back to life.

Even Shi Ming didn’t dare to believe his eyes for a second. “With the Dragon Essence Stone as the foundation, they have awakened the already destroyed soul! With the energy from the dragon bloodline, they have formed a supreme formation!”

Supreme formation!

There weren’t many formations that could be seen as a supreme formation in Shi Ming’s eyes. As for the True Dragon Formation before them, it counted as one of them.

In the past, when Huang Xiaolong had attacked the Fiend God Emperor Palace, Feng Chu had activated the Grand Fiend God Formation. It had awakened the will of their founding ancestor, the Fiend God. The Fiend God was also an incomparably strong existence in the Sovereign Realm.

However, that was just a trace of his will. His true body had not descended, but the True Dragon Formation before them was different. The body of the True Dragon was lying right before their eyes, and its dragon bloodline was fully intact. The energy contained in the dragon was completely preserved, and the will of the True Dragon corpse lying before them was several times stronger than the will contained in the Grand Fiend God Formation.

The True Dragon Formation before them wasn’t something that could be compared to the Fiend God Formation. It was like comparing a firefly to the moon.

Before anyone could react, the boundless might originating from the True Dragon emerged along with rays of resplendent light. They lit up the Dragon Bear Valley, and all darkness was eradicated.

As massive stones tumbled around the mountain, the dragon’s prestige would increase every time they completed a single round.

The figure of a True Dragon eventually appeared before their eyes.

As it opened its eyes, the heavens and earth shook. Even the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor and the others who hadn't made their way into the valley felt the world shaking before them.

"What's going on?!" The Black Killer Sect Chief, Cui Huajie, yelled in shock.

"What a strong dragon's might! It has to be a True Dragon in the Sovereign Realm!" Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor's face changed.

A True Dragon at the Sovereign Realm!

Cui Huajie, Chen Xie, and the others sucked in a cold breath.

A True Dragon in the Sovereign Realm was a terrifying existence.

"Could it be that the cultivation grounds of the Sovereign Realm True Dragon are below this cliff?!" Chen Xie, the old ancestor of the Hundred Transformation Sect, asked in shock.

The Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor shook his head. "I don't think so."

"Do you think Lord Chiyou and the others can follow through with their plan and take Huang Xiaolong down?" Cui Huajie asked.

The Fiend God Emperor, Feng Chu, growled, "With the power of the Lords combined, so what if there is a True Dragon at the Sovereign Realm? They'll kill it anyway. No one will be able to protect Huang Xiaolong!"

Everyone nodded their head when they heard Feng Chu's 'knowledgeable' analysis.

Even though a True Dragon at the Sovereign Realm was a terrifying existence, there was no way it could be Shi Ming's opponent.

By the time they were done discussing the matter, massive explosions came from under the cliff.

Horrible waves of energy nearly flipped the world around them.

"Did the fight already start?!" Everyone couldn't help but feel a little shocked.

They were right. The battle had already begun.

However, it was more accurate to call it a bombardment as Chiyu, Chu Han, and Lan Chong joined hands to attack the True Dragon Formation.

With their strength, they could destroy a divine plane with a single palm. However, when their combined attacks fell on the body of the dragon before them, nothing seemed to happen.

Before them, the dragon looked like a True Dragon that had returned to life, and its roars shook the heavens. The scales on its body fanned out, and they formed a sort of golden armor on the body of the majestic beast. Every single scale seemed to form a chaotic golden wall.

As the dragon opened its claws, talons shot out, and it swiped towards the three of them. In a flash, the three of them fell to a disadvantage.

When Shi Ming saw the True Dragon Formation's true power, a serious look appeared on his face. He had never expected it to be so strong.

When he saw that the three of them were no longer able to hold on, Shi Ming soared through the sky and appeared in the space above True Dragon Mountain. He viciously slapped downwards.

His palms were like massive pillars that could support the heavens' weight as they brought with them the power to exterminate the world as he slapped downwards.

As soon as his palms landed, the once terrifying True Dragon seemed to turn much weaker than before.

Feeling the threat coming from Shi Ming, the dragon roared, and dragon essence shot out from its body.

When Cang Yuanzong saw Shi Ming's palms landing on the True Dragon Formation, his expression changed. Light surrounded his body, and he instantly transformed into the true form of a Dragon Bear. He raised his arms comparable to massive mountains and poured his Sovereign's energy into the True Dragon Formation.

With the help of Cang Yuanzong's energy that contained the laws of primal chaos, the figure of the True Dragon in mid-air seemed to swell to twice its size. It raised its claws to welcome Shi Ming's attack.

Boom!

As though countless explosions happened at the same time, the heavens and earth trembled. Dragon Bear Valley started to show signs of crumbling as massive cracks formed along the ground.

All the ancestors revealed a gloomy expression.

Every inch of the land had been tempered by the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race for countless years using supreme spirit soil. After several billions of years of care, every inch of land had become exceptionally hard and sturdy. Even experts at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm would find it impossible to dig a tiny hole in the ground. However, the hardened soil looked like brittle wooden planks that shattered with the slightest touch!

Even the various experts who had not entered the valley retreated in fright.

"Hm?!"

Shi Ming revealed a cry of surprise. He had thought that he could shatter the formation the moment he made a move. Even if he had failed to do so, he felt that he had caused the True Dragon Formation's foundations to weaken. He had never thought that it could withstand a blow from him.

A cold harrumph left his lips. "It seems like there's a Sovereign Realm expert holding the fort. Who are you? Are you the current Patriarch of the Dragon Bear Race, Cang Yuanzong?"

Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong were shocked.

Cang Yuanzong?! Cang Yuanzong managed to break into the Sovereign Realm ?!

Despite Shi Ming's questioning, Cang Yuanzong remained silent.

"Cang Yuanzong, even if you push yourself to the limit, you won't be able to hold the True Dragon Formation for long. You should hand over Huang Xiaolong before it's too late. As soon as I break your True Dragon Formation, you will no longer be able to bargain with me." A sneer appeared on Shi Ming's face. "Why are you facing the risk of extermination to protect a mere Huang Xiaolong? What benefits can he bring you?"

Despite Shi Ming's repeated threats, Cang Yuanzong refused to reply.

Seeing as he wasn't receiving a reply, a cold light appeared in Shi Ming's eyes. "Since you're not willing to take the easy way out, I'll smash your True Dragon Formation and exterminate your Dragon Bear Race today!"

"Nine Yin Light!"

Shi Ming howled, and he raised his arms towards the sky.

Along with his actions, space started to shatter. A ray of black light that was blacker than black, more sinister than sinister, broke through the void and shot downwards.

The pillar of darkness seemed to gather all the darkness and evil in the world. The moment it appeared, Dragon Bear Valley seemed to have frozen over. Black ice formed all over the lands, and it emitted a type of mysterious light. At the same time, it felt as though it contained the might to freeze everything over.

Seeing the descending Nine Yin Light, Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong's expressions changed. They beat a hasty retreat in case they were to get dragged into the battle and affected by the Nine Yin Light.

Chapter 1884: It's Cang Mutian! Retreat!

When Cang Yuanzong saw what had happened, a horrified expression appeared on his face.

The Nine Yin Light was said to be the source of evil and icy yin in all the lands, and it was something that Shi Ming possessed the moment he was born.

Roar!

Cang Yuanzong raised his arms again, and boundless energy and dragon might surged into the True Dragon Formation. As for Cang Dongyi and Cang Zhaoyu, they poured all their godforce into the formation.

In an instant, the True Dragon Formation emitted blinding light like never before.

With a heaven shaking roar, the dragon raised all four claws towards the sky.

Tsss!

When the Nine Yin Light and the true dragon qi collided, both sides tried to corrode each other, and the sounds of bursting bubbles could be heard. Piercing light shot out from the location of the collision and stung the eyes of everyone present.

Before their very eyes, they saw that the majestic dragon qi was being corroded. It lost its radiance, and no matter how hard it tried, it was no longer able to return to its previous splendor.

It was as though they were trapped in countless spiderwebs. No matter how hard they struggled, the dragon qi failed to break free.

Even though that was the case for the dragon qi, the Nine Yin Light managed to pierce through its defenses and land on the eye of the True Dragon Formation. In an instant, the dragon qi around the formation turned stagnant, and even the Dragon Essence Stone lost its shine.

No matter how hard Cang Yuanzong and the others tried, they found that they were no longer able to make a connection to the True Dragon Formation. In that instant, the True Dragon Formation was truly disconnected from the world.

Cang Yuanzong was overwhelmed with shock.

He had fully refined the True Dragon Formation, and it had become a part of his body. How is it possible for him to separate it from me?!

As the temperature above the space of the stone altar started to drop, everyone felt their expressions changing.

As soon as the Nine Yin Light touched them, everyone would probably turn into black ice sculptures except Cang Yuanzong. There was no doubt about it. They would die if they touched the Nine Yin Light.

In the space above the stone altar, it was as though the ghostly creatures weren't affected by anything from the outside world as they charged towards Huang Xiaolong in an unending wave.

Looking at how things were going, Huang Xiaolong probably needed more time to suppress the ghostly creatures coming from the coffin.

An ear-shattering howl suddenly emerged from Cang Yuanzong's lips, and he slapped upwards with his palm. A heaven destroying might surged towards the ceiling as he transmitted his voice to Huang Xiaolong. "Lord, send the ghostly creatures towards the Nine Yin Light!"

As soon as the words left his lips, the Nine Yin Light appeared right above Huang Xiaolong. In an instant, Huang Xiaolong disappeared with the Heavenly Hall. Without the the Heavenly Hall's suppression, the ghostly creatures seemingly lost all fear as they charged fearlessly towards the Nine Yin Light.

Hiss—hiss—hiss!

Hissing sounds sounded out endlessly as the Nine Yin Light destroyed every single creature in its way. However, it seemed as though the ghostly creatures were endless. The Nine Yin Light failed to sustain itself, and before it could destroy the black copper coffin, it started to dissipate.

Huh?

Shi Ming swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

What's this?!

A terrifyingly strong sinister presence!

When Shu Ming looked at the black copper coffin, a look of shock flashed through his eyes. The sinister aura it emitted was no weaker than his Nine Yin Light!

How is this possible?!

When the Nine Yin Light completely disappeared, the black copper coffin started to lose its shine. It fell towards the stone altar.

NOW!

Huang Xiaolong appeared in mid-air before anyone could react, and the Heavenly Hall appeared. He slapped down towards the coffin, and the radiance energy from the Heavenly Hall surged into the coffin. The energy resembled a massive radiance giant as it smashed into the black coffin.

Miserable howls resounded from the coffin, and waves of horrifying black smoke emerged from it. The black smoke congealed together and formed dense clouds.

No matter how hard Huang Xiaolong smashed it with the Heavenly Hall, the black coffin seemed to refuse to admit defeat. It emitted even stronger black light that collided with the radiance energy. The earth-shattering vibrations managed to push the Heavenly Hall back.

When Huang Xiaolong saw what was going on, the Divine Radiance Cane appeared in his hand as his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead started to circulate at full speed. Radiance energy surged into the cane before Huang Xiaolong grabbed it with both his hands. He smashed down with all his might.

As it precisely slammed into the center of the coffin, it seemed as though it was a divine radiance sword that stabbed at the heart of the evil creature that was the black coffin. The black glow around the coffin faded, and it fell powerlessly towards Cang Mutian's body lying on the stone altar.

A look of joy flashed past Huang Xiaolong's face, but he didn't dare to relax his taut nerves. He continued to pour divine radiance energy into Cang Mutian's body to thoroughly suppress the ghostly creatures in the coffin.

As they turned smaller and smaller, they retreated into a tiny corner in Cang Mutian's body.

In the instant the ghostly creatures retreated to a corner in Cang Mutian's body, the void split open one again. A stronger and more terrifying pillar of light appeared, and a powered-up version of the Nine Yin Light appeared. Dragon Bear Valley seemed to lose all color, and it turned into a world of black ice.

The Nine Yin Light descended on True Dragon Mountain once again.

This time, Cang Yuanzong's expression changed, and he revealed a terrified expression.

When Cang Yuanzong was about to put his life on the line to take on the attack, Cang Mutian opened his eyes. The moment his eyes snapped open, Dragon Bear Valley seemed to be covered with a type of mysterious energy as the valley itself twitched. No... It was more accurate to say that Dragon Bear Valley shook violently.

The shaking came without warning, and everyone felt something change in the Dragon Bear Valley.

In the next instant, Dragon Bear Valley regained its calm.

The air turned still, and a deathly silence filled the area. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the time and space in Dragon Bear Valley remained suspended for a moment.

A violent sense of unease filled the hearts of Chiyu, Chu Han, and Lan Chong.

Even Shi Ming was startled.

When the Nine Yin Light arrived in the space above Cang Mutian, he stretched out his right hand towards it. As his arm moved, the Nine Yin Light that possessed the power to freeze everything stopped in mid-air, and it was as though it had turned into a giant pillar of glass. The pillar of light shattered.

Cang Mutian's hand didn't stop.

In the next instant, everyone saw a gigantic hairy arm with indescribable might appearing from inside True Dragon Mountain itself.

The massive arm contained the power of heavens and earth, and the primal chaos laws seemed to have turned into heavenly dragons as they swirled around his arms unendingly.

When Shi Ming saw the huge arm appearing from the True Dragon Mountain, his expression finally changed. He raised his head and unleashed a guttural roar before slamming his palm down towards the arm.

Boom!

Shi Ming's palm was shattered as the dragons soared towards him. The hairy arm seemed to have sensed the challenge, and it sent a slap towards Shi Ming.

"It's Cang Mutian!"

“Retreat!”

Shi Ming howled before the corpse qi on his body started to fluctuate. He disappeared in the next instant.

A billionth of a second after he disappeared, the arm arrived at the spot he was standing in. The space around the arm crumbled.

When Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong heard Shi Ming’s cry of terror, a look of fear had already found its way onto their faces. When they saw the space around the arm shattering, the blood drained from their face.

Before the words left their lips, the arm swatted at them.

“Hold nothing back! We’ll retreat together!” Chiyou’s voice finally resounded through the skies.

Chapter 1885: Is Cang Mutian Really Strong?

As soon as Chiyou’s voice left his lips, the massive arm appeared above their heads.

Even before the arm came into contact with them, Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong felt a horrifying pressure pressing down on them. A never felt before fear filled their hearts.

They knew that even Sovereign Realm experts like them would suffer a grave injury if they were to take the hit!

Roar!

With the ever closing threat, the three of them unleashed their strongest attack in an effort to block whatever they could from hitting them.

The devilish light around Chiyou's body pierced into the sky, and tens of millions of demonic light pillars appeared in the sky above him. They gathered together to form a massive devil array diagram.

As for Chu Han, two enormous wings appeared behind him.

The wings were different from the wings belonging to the radiance angels. His were completely transparent, and the energy they exuded was of the darkness attribute. Countless dark runes glowed on his wings.

A giant bow appeared in Chu Han's hand, and he pulled the bowstring with all his might before shooting out the arrow.

An arrow emitting resplendent light welcomed the attack from the giant hand.

Lan Chong transformed into a huge Blue Lion. Lan Chong's transformation was, god-knows how many times, stronger than that of Lan Bowei. Just by standing there, Lan Chong looked like an endless mountain range dyed blue in color.

The moment he revealed his true form, Lan Chong raised his claws and slapped them towards the giant arm.

Lan Chong's attack flew out and fused to form a chaos formation as boundless energy rolled about in his body. A heaven shaking roar left his lips.

Bang!

The giant arm slammed into Chiyou's Devil Array Diagram, Chu Han's black arrow, and Lan Chong's chaos formation.

The earth seemed to dim for a second.

A violent tremor shook Dragon Bear Valley, and it was as though someone had forcefully torn the valley out from the earth it was sitting on.

Chiyou's Devil Array Diagram shattered, Chu Han's arrow was destroyed, and Lan Chong's chaos formation started to dissipate.

The three of them felt as though an invisible force had slammed into their bodies and they were sent tumbling through the air. They smashed into the walls of the valley, and their bodies became buried in the heart of the cliff.

Countless rocks broke off from the cliff, and the cliff seemed as though it was about to crumble at any moment.

After all that happened, Cang Mutian's arm slowly retreated into the True Dragon Mountain.

As the three of them opened their mouths in unison to spit out a mouthful of fresh blood, the ground around their feet was stained red.

"Leave!"

Chiyou hollered.

They didn't dare to hesitate, and their bodies broke through the cliff and soared into the skies. They were unwilling to stay for even a second more.

Right now, the Dragon Bear Valley was a land of death for them. If they didn't retreat, they knew that they would be buried there.

As for the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, Black Killer Sect Chief, and the old ancestor of the Hundred Transformation Sect looked at the terrifying waves of energy coming from the cliff's bottom, and a look of fear found its way onto their faces.

When they were feeling bewildered, Shi Ming's figure appeared, and he hastily flew towards them.

When they saw Shi Ming, a look of suspicion appeared in their hearts. If Shi Ming was out, where were Chiyou and the other two? However, before they voiced their doubts, three sorry figures shot out from below the cliff. From the looks on their faces, everyone knew that they had met with a terrifying existence.

The three of them quickly appeared on the edge of the cliff.

When everyone saw the sorry look on their faces and the trace of blood flowing out from the corners of their mouths, they felt as though a bomb had gone off in their minds.

The three Sovereign Realm experts like Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong had suffered injuries when exploring the area under the cliff?!

Before the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor could ask, Chiyou yelled in frustration. "It's the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race!"

"Cang Mutian is still alive!"

"Hurry up! We have to leave!"

The Heavenly Dragon Bear Race! Cang Mutian!

When the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, Cui Huajie, and Chen Xie heard the name 'Cang Mutian,' they felt their bodies jerk.

"Cang Mutian!"

The name was like a nuclear bomb that exploded in all the present top tier experts' minds.

Seeing that no one was reacting, Shi Ming, Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong soared into the sky and left them behind.

When the others saw that the four strongest experts among them had fled, they didn't dare to dally as they followed behind.

Even though some of the ancestor level figures of the Hundred Transformation Sect and Black Killer Sect didn't know about Cang Mutian's legend and the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race, they knew that something serious had happened. When they saw the look of fear on their Chief's faces, they beat a hasty retreat.

After running far away from the edge of the cliff, one of the ancestors from the Black Killer Sect asked Cui Huajie with a face full of suspicion. "Sect master, is Cang Mutian really strong?"

Everyone turned to Cui Huajie. Even the ancestors of the Hundred Transformation Sect stared at him, waiting for an answer.

After sucking in a cold breath, Cui Huajie explained. "Ten billion years ago, Cang Mutian fought with the Heavenless Archdevil Lord for one hundred days and one hundred nights. Despite that, no clear victor was determined."

"Fought against the Heavenless Archdevil Lord!"

"No clear victor!"

Just these points were enough to cause fear to grip the hearts of everyone present. Even if they didn't know who Cang Mutian was, these points were enough for them to grasp what kind of terrifying existence he was.

It was no wonder that even experts like Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong would suffer injuries when facing him.

"In the past, Cang Mutian was the number one expert in our Kingdom of Devil Beasts. He swept through the lands, and no one could match up to him. Everyone acknowledged him as the strongest devil

ancestor of our Kingdom of Devil Beasts!” The Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor felt his throat going dry as he explained.

As one of the Archdevil Ancestors serving under the Heavenless Archdevil Lord, he was extremely clear about Cang Mutian’s background.

“However, it was said that Cang Mutian had vanished and the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race had gone into hiding. In these ten billion years, no one knew where they went, and there were even some people who believed that Cang Mutian was dead!” The Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor’s voice trembled as he continued his explanation.

However, from the looks of things now, the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race was no longer able to remain hidden! Whatever the case, the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race’s location wasn’t important when they thought about the fact that Cang Mutian wasn’t dead!

Cang Mutian was still alive!

As soon as the news would start spreading, the myriad of worlds would shake!

“How in the world did Huang Xiaolong form a connection with the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race?!” Feng Chu tried his hardest to think of a connection, but he failed. He didn’t understand, and rage, hatred, and desperation filled his heart.

Huang Xiaolong was a terrifying existence, to begin with. With the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race standing behind him, who in the world would be able to kill him?!

Silence descended, and the air turned a little heavy.

“In the past, the King of Hell had a mysterious relationship with Cang Mutian.” Chiyou, who had remained quiet all this while, suddenly spoke up. “Huang Xiaolong probably contacted the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race before coming to the Devil World...”

Everyone felt their hearts sinking.

Shi Ming's cold voice resounded in their ears all of a sudden. "Cang Mutian and the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race had been living in the Dragon Bear Valley all along. They should be under some sort of restriction from leaving the place. Huang Xiaolong has to leave someday. We should wait around the area for him to appear. I refuse to believe that Huang Xiaolong will remain in the Dragon Bear Valley his whole life!"

Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong nodded their heads after lengthy consideration.

When all of them hid in the surroundings to wait for Huang Xiaolong, another scene was playing out in the valley. Cang Mutian held Huang Xiaolong's Netherworld King's Jade in his hand, and a look of reminiscence appeared on his face.

Even though he had walked unhindered through the lands, the number of friends he had were few. The King of Hell was one of them, and the old cow from the Demon World was another.

Cang Mutian hesitated for a moment and turned to Huang Xiaolong. "Shi Ming and the others should be waiting for you outside. I am currently unable to leave this stone platform. If you try to leave by flying past the cliff, you probably won't make it. Since you're planning to head over to the Cursed Forest, I shall pierce a path through space for you with some of my remaining energy. You'll be able to enter the Cursed Forest directly if you enter the space tunnel."

Chapter 1886: Arriving at Last

Even though Huang Xiaolong already knew that Cang Mutian possessed terrifying strength, he was shocked when he heard that Cang Mutian could pierce through space and create a tunnel directly to the Cursed Forest.

The distance from the Dragon Bear Valley to the Cursed Forest wasn't short. They were separated by tens of billions of miles, and even if Huang Xiaolong used the Tushita Flying Ship, it would take him four to five days of traveling through the tunnel just to arrive at the periphery of the forest.

If they wanted to cross such a distance with a transmission array, it had to be a supreme transmission array.

However, Cang Mutian shocked them all by telling them that there wasn't a need for a supreme transmission array. He was willing to use a part of his power to punch a tunnel through space for Huang Xiaolong and the others to move directly to the Cursed Forest.

The power he was about to display had already gone beyond Huang Xiaolong's scope of imagination.

When Cang Mutian saw the look of surprise on Huang Xiaolong's face, he chuckled in amusement. "There's nothing for you to feel shocked about. With your talent, there will be a day where you will reach my level of cultivation. When that happens, you will be able to do something like that easily."

Huang Xiaolong snapped back to attention, and he hesitated for a moment. "Senior Mutian, are you a high-level Sovereign?"

Cang Mutian used to be great friends with his master, the King of Hell. As such, Huang Xiaolong addressed him respectfully as 'senior.'

"High-level Sovereign Realm... That's a little too far off!" Cang Mutian shook his head.

Huang Xiaolong experienced another wave of shock. He wasn't a high-level Sovereign!

Huang Xiaolong felt that for Cang Mutian to be able to force Shi Ming to retreat, he had to be at the high-level Sovereign Realm.

Cang Mutian raised his head and looked towards the sky. "According to what I know, there is only a single existence at the high-level Sovereign Realm in the myriad of worlds. It's really too difficult to reach the high-level Sovereign Realm!"

Only a single existence in the myriad of worlds!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

It seemed as though reaching the high-level Sovereign Realm was harder than he had thought.

“The only reason I had managed to beat Shi Ming was because of the presence of True Dragon Mountain. I borrowed the strength of the stone platform and Dragon Bear Valley. Strictly speaking, Shi Ming isn’t too much weaker than me.” Cang Mutian warned. “When you meet Shi Ming in the future, you have to be careful.”

Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank a little, and he nodded his head.

Shi Ming!

A chilly light flashed through his eyes. He didn’t care how strong Shi Ming was, but he swore that Shi Ming would die at his hands!

“Senior Mutian, who is that person who is at the high-level Sovereign Realm?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but feel curious about the only person who had managed to achieve such a feat.

Could it be his master, the King of Grandmist? Or could it be some hidden super powerhouse?

Cang Mutian refused to reply and shook his head in silence.

Seeing that Cang Mutian was unwilling to speak of the matter, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t able to do anything about it.

Seeing that there was nothing left for Huang Xiaolong to do, Cang Mutian allowed Cang Yuanzong to give Huang Xiaolong the Heavenly Origin Stone before making preparations to punch a tunnel through space.

Even though Cang Mutian had horrifying strength, forming a space tunnel wasn’t something he could do in a short amount of time. He used a full day to prepare before opening the tunnel.

Eventually, a massive black hole appeared in the space above True Dragon Mountain.

With the black hole's size, it wouldn't have been a problem even if Huang Xiaolong wanted to bring several hundred people with him.

"Alright. You can enter now. Since there isn't anything to stabilize it, this tunnel will only last for half a month. You will need to arrive there in half a month. Once the tunnel collapses, you will be swept away by the currents in space, and it would be difficult for you to return to the Devil World." Cang Mutian gave Huang Xiaolong a final warning before he left.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. "Junior understands."

Without wasting more time, Huang Xiaolong, Gao Changran, Lu Xiaoqing, and the others entered the Tushita Flying Ship and entered the space tunnel.

Cang Mutian looked at the ship that was disappearing in his field of vision, and he sighed. "Three Supreme Godheads and three Archdevil bloodlines. How can such a perverse genius appear in our world?! Shi Ming is actually retarded for making him his enemy."

"That's right. I heard that Huang Xiaolong cultivated for less than a thousand years. How terrifying is that?" Cang Yuanzong exclaimed in surprise.

When Huang Xiaolong entered the space tunnel and made his way to the Cursed Forest, Cang Mutian's existence was revealed to the world. The entire Devil World shook.

"What?! Cang Mutian?! Cang Mutian of the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race is still alive?!"

"There's no mistake. I heard that the Dragon Bear Valley is located at the bottom of the cliff at the edge of the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire."

"Who discovered the existence of the Dragon Bear Race and Cang Mutian?"

"I heard that the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's old ancestor, Shi Ming, Archdevil Ancestor Chiyou, the Massacring Gods Gate's Chu Han, and Great Emperor Lan Chong made the discovery! They were hunting

Huang Xiaolong down, and they arrived at the Dragon Bear Valley. Huang Xiaolong managed to hide in the valley, and I heard that Cang Mutian used a single arm to force the four of them to retreat! Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lan Chong experienced serious injuries, and they nearly left their lives behind at the Dragon Bear Valley!”

Some people were shocked, and some were amazed. All of them were trying to guess Cang Mutian’s actual strength, and the speculations of Huang Xiaolong’s relationship with the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race started.

It didn’t matter if it was the Devil Beast World or the nine empires. Even the Archdevil Ancestors started their investigation. Peak experts from other worlds also started to move when they heard the news of Cang Mutian’s existence.

To them, Cang Mutian and the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race could single-handedly change the structure of the Devil World.

As the world shook and trembled, Huang Xiaolong’s party traveled through the space tunnel, impervious to the changes that happened.

In five days, the Tushita Flying Ship left the spatial tunnel.

When Huang Xiaolong saw that they were in the air above the Cursed Forest, he took out the Heavenly Origin Stone. Sending some of his godforce into it, he covered the Tushita Flying Ship in a layer of light before charging straight into the Cursed Forest.

The moment they entered, Huang Xiaolong passed the control of the Tushita Flying Ship to the four odd beasts. Their speed increased, and they shot towards the north of the forest.

With the speed they were traveling at, Huang Xiaolong knew that they would soon arrive at the icy lake Lu Xiaoting had mentioned.

Despite the short distance, a sense of unease appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s heart. He was afraid that Shi Ming, Chiyou, and the others would pop out of nowhere.

It was fortunate that his worries were unfounded. They arrived at the northern part of the Cursed Forest without mishap.

When they arrived at their destination, they followed Lu Xiaoqing's estimations, and Huang Xiaolong circulated the energy of the Blood Eye Devil Stele. He tried his best to locate the Myriad Curses Devil Stele.

"There!" Huang Xiaolong felt a familiar presence calling out to him, and he quickly called out the general direction. With the help of the Undying Race's Netherguards and the four odd beasts, the ship accelerated and shot towards their destination.

As the feeling became stronger and stronger, a massive frozen lake appeared in their sights.

A feeling of joy spread through Huang Xiaolong's heart.

They were finally there!

With the threat of Shi Ming, Chiyu, and the rest, it could be said that they had experienced an extremely perilous journey to locate the Myriad Curses Devil Stele.

Without getting out of the ship, Huang Xiaolong ordered them to descend into the lake. They broke through the ice on the surface and slowly made their way downwards.

The moment they arrived at the bottom of the lake, they were assaulted by waves of frigid qi.

They experienced the chill worse than what they had felt when they had stood on the cliff above Dragon Bear Valley.

Huang Xiaolong hastily retrieved the Heavenly Hall.

While he did that, the Heavenly Origin Stone emitted resplendent rays of light and resisted the power of curses all around them.

Chapter 1887: Located the Myriad Curses Devil Stele

The protective formation on the Tushita Flying Ship started to operate at full power, as Divine Tushita Flame formed a barrier around the ship.

A mysterious veil of mist formed when the frigid qi collided with the flames around the Tushita Flying Ship.

Along with the frigid qi in the lake growing stronger, the speed of the Tushita Flying Ship decreased, and it slowed to a crawl. Huang Xiaolong's group was moving at a tenth of the speed compared to when they were in the air.

Even though the Divine Tushita Flame was known as one of the strongest chaos divine flames in the myriad of worlds, the frigid qi at the bottom of the lake was something else!

Without the Divine Tushita Flame surrounding the ship, the assistance of the radiance energy from the Heavenly Hall, and the divine flame armor on everyone's bodies on the ship, they wouldn't have been able to descend further into the lake.

Even though they had many layers of protection, all of them could feel the frigid qi seeping into their bones.

The icy lake was way deeper than Huang Xiaolong had thought. Only after descending for a thousand feet did they arrive at the bottom. They couldn't even see their fingertips when they stretched out their hands, much less the surrounding area.

Huang Xiaolong tried to open his Eye of Hell, but the furthest he could see was a hundred feet around the flying ship.

Without a choice, Huang Xiaolong could only rely on the aura that resonated with the Blood Eye Devil Stele to start his search. He controlled the four odd beasts to steer the ship onwards as he tried his best to sense the aura coming from the Myriad Curses Devil Stele.

However, they didn't travel long before the flying ship met with a mishap. As the Tushita Flying Ship started to shake, a huge impact blew them several thousand meters off course.

Everyone widened their eyes in shock.

"At the bottom of the ship!" Gao Changran screamed.

All of them felt something smashing into the bottom of the ship before they were sent flying.

Before they could react, another collision sent them tumbling again.

They were lucky the Tushita Flying Ship was a high-grade grandmist artifact. Even though it suffered from repeated attacks, the ship didn't sustain severe damages.

"There's something at the bottom of the soil!" Huang Xiaolong muttered.

He could feel that something hidden under the seabed had attacked them.

It was something that resembled a miniature ice dragon, and its body was snow-white in color. Even though it was only several meters long, it possessed horrifying strength. Huang Xiaolong knew that it was strong enough to challenge Tenth Order Emperors.

Even if the tiny dragon could not break the Tushita Flying Ship, it could get extremely difficult to advance if it kept sending them flying every few seconds.

Huang Xiaolong quickly summoned all fourteen radiance angels and sent them out to tangle with the ice monster. With assistance from the four odd beasts, they continued to drive the ship forward.

Even with fourteen radiance angels working together, the ice creatures gathered like shoals of fish, and they surrounded the Tushita Flying Ship. Before long, the fourteen radiance angels fell to a disadvantage.

Huang Xiaolong could only use the hundred Undead Race Netherguards to resist their combined strength.

No matter how hard they tried, the Tushita Flying Ship found it hard to advance.

Due to the ever increasing strength of the frigid qi around them, the Tushita Flying Ship's speed decreased once again.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

With their speed, they wouldn't locate the Myriad Curses Devil Stele even if they used a full hour.

Looking at the ice creatures surrounding the flying ship, Huang Xiaolong felt his head start to hurt. The ice creatures were tough to kill, and despite the efforts of the Undead Race Netherguards and the radiance angels, only a few ice creatures were killed.

When they died, their corpses would turn into snow and fuse with the frigid qi in the air, making it a little colder.

"What devil beast is this?! Why are they so terrifying?!" Gao Changran couldn't help but ask.

Lu Xiaoqing and the other three ancestors of the Black Wolf Race shook their heads when they heard his question.

Even though they had lived in the Devil Beast World for countless years, this was the first time they had seen such weird beasts.

All of a sudden, a lightbulb appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind. Why couldn't he try to control these icy creatures with his Grandmist Parasitic Medium? However, he dropped the thought as soon as he came up with it.

Even though the grandmist worms could control any creature in the world, he would require the radiance angels' assistance to subdue these creatures. A lot of time would be wasted, and the most important thing he had to do was to locate the Myriad Curses Devil Stele.

An hour slowly passed.

As the Tushita Flying Ship continued on its journey, a brilliant light appeared before them. With the light illuminating their surroundings, the ice creatures assaulting the ship stopped and turned around to leave.

Everyone was stunned. When they saw the scene before them, they felt their jaws dropping to the ground. Birds chirped among the beautiful greenery, and the fragrance of flowers entered their noses, spirit beasts roamed the lands, and it looked like they had arrived at a paradise.

No one expected had for such a space to exist at the bottom of the icy lake. After all, it exuded the complete opposite aura compared to the sinister lake.

Huang Xiaolong turned and looked behind him, only to see the freezing lake stretching out for as far as he could see.

When the Tushita Flying Ship entered the 'paradise,' Huang Xiaolong realized that he could no longer feel the presence of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele.

Even though the feeling disappeared, Huang Xiaolong wasn't disappointed. Instead, a look of joy flashed across his face. He knew that the Myriad Curses Devil Stele was located somewhere around him.

Huang Xiaolong unleashed his divine sense and scanned the entire area. Even though it was somewhat restricted, he could feel that the space they were in wasn't as boundless as the icy lake from before.

It shouldn't be too difficult to locate the Myriad Curses Devil Stele...

As everyone left the flying ship, and they soared through the air to personally locate the stele.

The space was practically flat, and mountains were non-existent. There were patches of lush forests and a creek. The forests were lush, but they weren't too big. Everyone could scan through a patch of forest easily.

"Is that a Golden Sleeve Tree?!"

Lu Xiaoqing yelled in shock.

Everyone turned to face the direction she was facing, and they saw a massive tree that was covered in gold. It was as though the tree itself was wearing a coat made from gold threads, and it looked like the king of trees as it stood tall in the middle of the forest.

The Golden Sleeve Tree was a type of rarely seen divine tree in the Devil World. It was sturdy beyond comparison, and it could be used to enhance the strength and durability of grandmist-grade flying ships and divine armors.

Huang Xiaolong didn't stand on ceremony. With a wave of his arm, the Golden Sleeve Tree was uprooted and he kept it in the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

As they came across several other divine trees that were at the same level of the Golden Sleeve Tree, Huang Xiaolong didn't hold himself back. He grabbed all of them.

These were treasures that couldn't be bought even if they had the spirit stones.

After half an hour, a tiny hill appeared before their eyes.

"This hill is..." Huang Xiaolong stared at the tiny hill, and he felt a weird feeling welling up in his heart. The Blood Eye Devil Stele in his body released brilliant rays of light and it was as though it had met with a long-lost family member.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze tilted upwards and landed on the peak of the tiny hill. There was a stone stele lying on the very top, and it was pitch-black in color. It was similar in shape to the Blood Eye Devil Stele,

and the only difference between the two steles were the ancient curses carved into them. There were precisely ten thousand curse symbols carved on the stele.

“Myriad Curses Devil Stele!”

Huang Xiaolong, Gao Changran, Lu Xiaoqing, and the others called out in unison.

They had finally located the Myriad Curses Devil Stele!

A trace of joy appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s anxious heart. As he placed his palm on it, a comfortable stream of darkness energy entered his body. The energy felt nearly the same as when he had held the Blood Eye Devil Stele in his hand. However, he could feel a very tiny difference between them.

Chapter 1888: Breakthrough!

When the Myriad Curses Devil Stele’s energy entered Huang Xiaolong’s body, an intense black glow covered him. Along with the blacklight, dazzling blood-red light appeared and filled the space around him,

Without a doubt, the blood-red light was the glow of the Blood Eye Devil Stele Huang Xiaolong had already refined in the past.

Lu Xiaoqing and the rest were stunned for a moment.

When Huang Xiaolong retrieved his hand, the black light returned to his body.

“Alright. All of you should wait for me at the foot of this hill.” Huang Xiaolong turned around and said to Gao Changran, Wang Fanning, and the rest.

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

Everyone acknowledged respectfully before bowing towards Huang Xiaolong. Without waiting for further instructions, they returned to the foot of the hill.

As for the four odd beasts, they quickly spread out and formed a defensive perimeter around the hill.

Huang Xiaolong had no desire to take chances. Even though the four odd beasts were already standing guard at the foot of the hill, he summoned all fourteen radiance angels and all one hundred Undead Netherguards. They stood all around him in case any accidents happened when he tried to refine the Myriad Curses Devil Stele.

After getting himself ready by sucking in a long breath, Huang Xiaolong's body shot through the air and appeared in the space above the Myriad Curses Devil Stele. He sat down and started to circulate the energy of the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

As the Blood Eye Devil Stele's blood-red eyes opened, a bloody light burst out from his body. Countless rays of blood-red light, along with the boundless darkness energy contained in the devil stele, came crashing down on the world.

The darkness energy contained in the Blood Eye Devil Stele enveloped the Myriad Curses Devil Stele below Huang Xiaolong.

At the same time, the body of the Devil Tower started to tremble.

Streams of light emerged from the Devil Tower, and it rained down on the Myriad Curses Devil Stele like silvery starlight.

With the assistance of the bloody light from the Blood Eye Devil Stele and the starlight from the Devil Tower, the once dormant Myriad Curses Devil Stele started to shake.

As though a sleeping volcano had been awakened, a ray of brilliant light broke out from the body of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and charged into the nine heavens.

Even the calm space they were in started to tremble.

The tremors shocked everyone who was standing at the foot of the hill.

Without pausing for a moment, Huang Xiaolong circulated the full power of the Blood Eye Devil Stele and Devil Tower inside him.

As more and more rays of light emerged from the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, the curse runes on the stele lit up one by one.

Every single curse rune was like a mini sun, and the light they emitted was extremely eye-piercing.

As waves of darkness energy comparable to the ones from the Blood Eye Devil Stele emerged from the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, they charged towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed the energy coming from the Myriad Curses Devil Stele without end by hastily circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Even though Huang Xiaolong already had the experience of refining the Blood Eye Devil Stele with the Devil Tower's assistance, his body shook when the tyrannical darkness energy from the Myriad Curses Devil Stele rushed into his body.

The surge of energy from the Myriad Curses Devil Stele was irregular, and it even seemed a little stronger than the energy coming from the Blood Eye Devil Stele when he had refined it in the past.

Could it be that the six great Devil Steles are split into different ranks like the chaos lightning pools?

That's not impossible...

Even though it wasn't stated in the legends, Huang Xiaolong could feel that the energy contained in the Myriad Curses Devil Stele far outstripped the Blood Eye Devil Stele. Without a doubt, the Myriad Curses Devil Stele ranked higher than the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

A month quickly passed.

With the tempering from the Myriad Curses Devil Stele's energy, Huang Xiaolong realized that the body of the Devil Tower in him was growing stronger and stronger. He was also slowly creeping towards the peak of the mid-Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

The might of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele also seemed to resonate with the Heart of Hell, Yellow Springs Devil Robe, and Devil Gourd. The Heart of Hell seemed to pump harder, and the grandmist artifacts started to glow.

Previously, these two grandmist artifacts were damaged by Shi Ming's palm. No matter how hard Huang Xiaolong had tried to repair them, he couldn't completely restore them to the peak state. With the help of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, they managed to restore themselves. In fact, it seemed as though their might had increased a little.

All of a sudden, three Archdevil phantoms appeared above Huang Xiaolong's head as they opened their mouths to suck in the endless energy coming off the Myriad Curses Devil Stele.

An inexhaustible glow appeared around the three phantoms.

The trembling of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele soon increased.

Waves after waves of dark light emerged from the stele, and like a tsunami, or an eruption from a super volcano, they swallowed Huang Xiaolong. His body disappeared in the darkness, and from afar, it looked like an endless sea of black had taken over the area.

Just like that, half a year passed.

The shine of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele covered the calm space they were in.

Even Gao Changran, Wang Fanning, and the others were immersed in the black light.

“His Majesty... He wouldn’t have met with any problems, would he?!” One of the ancestors from the Black Wolf Race felt his heart dropping when he saw the source of the black light at the top of the hill.

Even though the Myriad Curses Devil Stele was the most precious treasure that belonged to the Devil World, everyone in existence knew that not everyone would be successful when refining it. As soon as they failed in the refinement process, they would be swallowed by the energy in the Myriad Curses Devil Stele. They might even suffer from the effects of the ten thousand curses carved into the stele.

Every single curse on the stele was countless times more terrifying than the Blue Soul’s Curse.

Even if a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor were to get hit by all the curses from the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, he would die. There was no chance for survival.

“I don’t think so.” Gao Changran said. “In all the worlds, His Majesty possesses the most outstanding talent. He managed to climb to the ninth floor of the Devil Tower... Refining the devil stele shouldn’t be a problem...”

Even though that was what he said, Gao Changran felt his heart trembling.

There were exceptions to everything in the world. There was nothing to say that someone with exceptional talent would be able to refine the devil stele successfully. The only thing they had was a higher chance of success compared to others.

As everyone waited with bated breaths, another year passed.

Even though one entire year had passed, Huang Xiaolong showed no signs of moving. Everyone felt the panic in their heart rising a little.

It was too bad that Huang Xiaolong had ordered them to wait at the foot of the hill. Without his order, Gao Changran and the rest didn’t dare to head up there.

All of a sudden, the sound of a massive explosion resounded through the skies.

The darkness energy started to expand, and an unstoppable aura filled the lands for a second.

“This...” Lu Xiaoqing exclaimed in shock.

“Did His Majesty breakthrough?!” A look of joy appeared on Gao Changran’s face.

They were right. Huang Xiaolong had indeed broken through.

In the one year and seven months of his refining of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, Huang Xiaolong’s strength had soared. A year ago, he had already arrived at the late-Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. A moment ago, he had entered the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Even though the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm was nothing in the eyes of many Emperor Realm experts, it was exceptionally important in the eyes of Huang Xiaolong.

Even after breaking through to the Tenth Order, the darkness energy in the Myriad Curses Devil Stele didn’t slow down in the slightest.

Another half a year passed... The Myriad Curses Devil Stele that had emitted black light endlessly, stopped. It shot into the sky and fused into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

In an instant, the sea of darkness that filled the space receded, and the sky regained its color.

Huang Xiaolong’s figure emerged from the ball of black light that once covered him.

Looks of joy appeared on the faces of everyone around him, and they flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

“Congratulations on Your Majesty’s successful refinement of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele.” Everyone knelt in unison and said.

A smile broke out on Huang Xiaolong's face. "Get up."

Huang Xiaolong was extremely happy that he had managed to refine the Myriad Curses Devil Stele. Even though he had failed to enter the mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, he was already at the peak of the early-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. He was only half a step away.

Moreover, with the successful refinement of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, his ability to sense the other devil steles had increased. It was going to be much easier to look for the Glass Devil Stele.

After making a trip around the space they were in, all of them decided to leave.

As soon as they left the calm space they were in, they suffered from the icy creatures' attacks almost immediately.

This time, Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to navigate through the icy lake. He ordered the radiance angels and four odd beasts to make their move, and they suppressed these creatures.

Grandmist worms appeared on Huang Xiaolong's hand, and he controlled the icy creatures, one by one.

Chapter 1889: There's A Lake of Ice

Even though Huang Xiaolong's strength increased explosively when he arrived at the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, he still had to exert an immense amount of effort to control the icy creatures. It was extremely taxing on him, and he only managed to control three of them after ten days.

The speed caused Huang Xiaolong to turn speechless.

There were hundreds and hundreds of these icy creatures! There were over three hundred to be exact, and if Huang Xiaolong wanted to control them all, it would take him a thousand days at the very least! That was three years!

He had used around two years to refine the Myriad Curses Devil Stele. If he were to spend another three years to subdue all the icy creatures, the Glaze Devil Stele could already end up being taken by someone else.

All of a sudden, a lightbulb appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind. A type of Heart Devil Curse was contained in the ten thousand curses carved on the Myriad Curses Devil Stele.

The curse could disrupt his opponent's concentration, and if he used it together with the grandmist worms, his speed of subduing the icy creatures could increase...

As soon as the idea came to his mind, Huang Xiaolong decided to test it out.

Summoning the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, Huang Xiaolong controlled it to float above the icy creature's heads. The rune for the Heart Devil Curse lit up, and the light landed on the icy creature. After it sank into the creature's body, Huang Xiaolong condensed several grandmist worms and followed up.

Huang Xiaolong's test caused his eyes to light up.

Indeed. As soon as he combined the grandmist worms with the Heart Devil Curse, he managed to subdue one of them in less than half a day. Compared to the three days per creature, Huang Xiaolong's speed increased by a whole lot!

A storm rose in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

With his strength, he could condense several hundred grandmist worms.

As long as he controlled all three hundred of these icy beasts, he would own another terrifying force.

It was a force stronger than the one hundred Undead Netherguards!

One had to know that Huang Xiaolong needed all fourteen radiance angels and the four odd beasts to hold all three hundred plus icy creatures down.

Out of the three hundred of them, there were thirty-four at the Tenth Order Emperor Realm or higher.

As for the others, they were mostly at the high-level Emperor Realm.

Those that were weaker than a high-level Emperor could probably be counted on two hands.

Huang Xiaolong immediately decided to try it out on a Tenth Order Emperor Realm icy creature.

He planned to control all of the creatures at the Tenth Order Emperor Realm before making a move on those at the high-level Emperor Realm.

Just as Huang Xiaolong decided to control all the icy creatures, a group of people appeared in space billions of miles away from the icy lake. They were precisely Lan Chong, and the experts from his empire. Other than Lan Chong, Shi Ming, Chiyong, Chu Han, and Feng Chu were all present.

After flying for quite some time, Lan Chong paused in mid-air, and a deep frown formed on his face.

"How is it?"

Lan Chong shook his head. "I can't feel anything."

Since two years ago, the Blue Soul's Curse in Huang Xiaolong's body had become a little weaker. As it turned weaker and weaker, Lan Chong was no longer able to sense it. He could only move towards Huang Xiaolong's approximate location before the curse disappeared.

"The Cursed Forest is just up ahead," One of the ancestors of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire said.
"Great Emperor, do you really think Huang Xiaolong is in the Cursed Forest?"

The Cursed Forest!

Everyone sucked in a cold breath in shock.

“The Cursed Forest ... Power of the curse.” Shi Ming sank into thought. “There is only one reason you cannot feel the curse in Huang Xiaolong’s body. He got rid of it!”

Lan Chong shook his head. “That’s impossible. No creature can get rid of the Blue Soul’s Curse. Unless Huang Xiaolong becomes stronger than me, he can’t get rid of it.”

“What if he really got rid of it?” Shi Ming sneered.

Lan Chong was stunned for a second. However, his expression twisted in the next instant. His voice started to shake. “There is one item in the Devil World that has the power to get rid of my curse.”

“What’s that?” Chu Han frowned.

“Myriad Curses Devil Stele!” Lan Chong spat out the name of one of the six great Devil Steles after sucking in a long breath.

“What?!” Everyone’s face changed. Myriad Curses Devil Stele?! Doesn’t that mean...?

“Are you saying that Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain the Myriad Curses Devil Stele?!” Feng Chu’s face twisted, and a hideous expression appeared on it.

The Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor shook his head and denied the possibility. “That’s impossible. Even if Huang Xiaolong manages to obtain the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, he can’t instantly eliminate the Blue Soul’s Curse. The only possibility of getting rid of the curse is if he successfully refined the Myriad Curses Devil Stele. No one can successfully refine it in two short years. Even the Heavenless Archdevil Lord himself won’t be able to do so.”

Shi Ming growled. “Even if no one can do it, Huang Xiaolong might be able to. Hasn’t he proven all of us wrong whenever we have said that he wouldn’t be able to do something?!”

The Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor could only remain silent when Shi Ming stated his point.

Indeed. Huang Xiaolong's rise had been too quick, and he has created too many miracles along the way. Impossible was nothing when it came to Huang Xiaolong.

Even if it was something the Heavenless Archdevil Lord was unable to do, it didn't mean that Huang Xiaolong couldn't do it.

A cold light flashed through Shi Ming's eyes when he looked at the Cursed Forest before them. "After so many billions of years, no one had managed to locate the source of the curses in the Cursed Forest. As it turned out, it had something to do with the Myriad Curses Devil Stele!"

Lan Chong, Chu Han, and Chiyou looked at each other without speaking.

Even the other ancestors couldn't help but feel a trace of shock appear in their hearts.

It was too shocking for them to find out that the Myriad Curses Devil Stele was located in the Cursed Forest.

When they were still standing there dumbfounded, Shi Ming soared towards the Cursed Forest. When Lan Chong, Chiyou, Chu Han, and the others realized what was happening, they hastily tried to keep up. They were afraid that they would fall behind. The Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, Feng Chu, Chen Xie, and the rest were the last ones to react.

Very quickly, all of them appeared on the outskirts of the Cursed Forest.

The four Sovereigns didn't slow down as they charged straight into the forest. Chu Han, Chen Xie, and the others hesitated for a moment.

They knew about the horrifying power behind the curses in the Cursed Forest. Since the Shi Ming and the three were Sovereigns, they didn't need to care about the power of curses affecting them. However, Chu Han and others were mere Emperor Realm experts!

A trace of envy appeared on Feng Chu's face as he stared at the four who had already entered the forest.

Sovereign Realm!

When will I be able to break through to the Sovereign Realm?!

How many hundreds of millions of years have I waited?

Even though they were afraid of the power of curses contained in the Cursed Forest, all of them eventually entered. Despite their 'fearless' behavior, they moved cautiously as soon as they entered. They tried their best to avoid everything they could in the forest, like trees and rocks. They even took a roundabout path when they saw a stone sticking out of the ground before them!

A month passed as all of them searched through the Cursed Forest.

Since Lan Chong was unable to feel the Blue Soul's Curse he had placed on Huang Xiaolong's body, they could only sweep the forest, inch by inch.

The Cursed Forest was boundless, and even after a month of searching, they barely managed to cover a small half of it.

"There's an icy lake there!" Chu Han yelled as he pointed towards the icy lake in the distance.

Shi Ming's gaze turned sharp as he looked at the lake.

In a flash, the four Sovereigns broke through the air as they charged towards it.

It was the same icy lake Huang Xiaolong had entered.

“There’s something weird about this lake. The frigid qi is extremely strong!” Chiyou’s face turned serious. “We can’t see anything below the surface even with our divine sense and heavenly eye!”

“We shall head down and take a look.” Shi Ming eventually made the decision.

Chapter 1890: The Glaze Devil Stele Appears

As soon as the words left Shi Ming’s lips, he didn’t wait for the others to reply before charging straight down. In a flash, Shi Ming’s figure disappeared under the lake.

Chiyou sighed, and he charged towards the bottom of the lake behind Shi Ming.

Chu Han and Lan Chong didn’t stray too far behind as they followed after Chiyou.

Even though they could feel the shocking level of frigid qi around them, it couldn’t stop them. The enticement of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele was too great.

It was possible that the Myriad Curses Devil Stele was right below them!

As Shi Ming moved steadily towards the bottom of the lake, the frigid qi around him turned stronger and stronger. A pillar of light swirled around Shi Ming’s body, defending him from the freezing frigid qi.

It was obvious that the pillar of light was the Nine Yin Light.

Compared to the pillar of Nine Yin Light he had summoned back at the Dragon Bear Valley, it was several times smaller. The light he created was only the size of an arm.

When the frigid qi approached Shi Ming, it was all frozen in place by the light.

Even though the frigid qi in the icy lake was shocking, it still lacked the source of all evil and coldness in all the lands.

When Chiyou entered the icy lake, devil qi and massive strands of light circled his body to block the frigid qi.

Two wings appeared behind Chu Han, and every time they waved, they swept away all the frigid qi around him.

A Blue Lion Divine Armor appeared around Lan Chong's body, and there was a fire attributed divine pearl located on the center of his chest. It emitted a faint fiery glow, and all the frigid qi that approached him melted.

The Blue Lion Divine Armor was the inheritance treasure of his empire. Even though it wasn't a grandmist artifact, it was at the level of a peak-grade grandmist divine armor. It was also of the fire attribute, and it was created by the founding emperors of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire using a hundred million years of work.

The pearl located at the chest area of the armor was even more impressive.

Despite their strength, they couldn't help but feel shocked when they arrived at the bottom of the lake.

When they arrived at the lake's bottom and tried to start their search for Huang Xiaolong, Lan Chong's transmission symbol shook. He couldn't help but feel curious and retrieve it to take a look. As soon as he saw the message, his expression changed. "What?! The Glaze Devil Stele has appeared?! It's in the Heaven Devouring Empire!"

His wife, Shen Jiao, was the one who had sent him the message. She had even mentioned that someone had managed to obtain it, but many people were currently hunting him down.

That person had escaped into the Heaven Devouring Empire!

The Glaze Devil Stele!

Lan Chong didn't hesitate as he charged out of the icy lake.

Even though they knew that there was a chance for Huang Xiaolong to be in the Cursed Forest, that was merely a guess. There was even a chance for Huang Xiaolong to have left the Cursed Forest after obtaining the Myriad Curses Devil Stele.

Since he had a confirmation that the Glaze Devil Stele was located at the Heaven Devouring Empire, there was no longer a need for him to hunt Huang Xiaolong down.

He didn't inform anyone that he was backing out. As soon as he charged out of the lake, he gathered everyone under him and shot towards the Heaven Devouring Empire.

When the other three noticed that Lan Chong had left, they didn't think too much about it. They continued their search for Huang Xiaolong as they slowly moved forward.

However, they received the news about the Glaze Devil Stele's appearance a few minutes after Lan Chong's departure.

"God d*mn it!"

"Lan Chong, you b*stard!"

When Chiyou saw the message he received, he howled in fury.

How could he not understand the meaning behind Lan Chong's hasty departure a few minutes ago?

He no longer cared about looking for Huang Xiaolong in the icy lake. As soon as he emerged from the surface of the lake, he gathered the members of his sect, the Hundred Transformation Sect, and the Black Killer Sect to kill their way into the Heaven Devouring Empire.

"Brother Shi Ming, do you think we should...?" Chu Han turned to look at Shi Ming.

After looking all around, a light flashed through Shi Ming's eyes. "We're going to the Heaven Devouring Empire!"

Chu Han felt his heart relax when he heard that there would be a change in plans.

They left the lake and gathered all the power under them before heading for the Heaven Devouring Emperor Sect.

When Shi Ming, Chu Han, and the others were leaving for the Heaven Devouring Empire, Huang Xiaolong gave it his all to subdue the icy creatures.

With the combination of the Heart Devil Curse and the grandmist worms, Huang Xiaolong had managed to control over seventy icy creatures in the space of a month.

Over thirty of them were at the Tenth Order Emperor Realm, and the others were in the Ninth Order.

An hour after Shi Ming and the others had left, Huang Xiaolong received a report from one of the Netherworld King's Organization's subordinates.

"The Glaze Devil Stele has appeared!"

"Heaven Devouring Empire!"

Huang Xiaolong's reaction was the same as Lan Chong and the others. He was surprised and happy at the same time.

"Go! To the Heaven Devouring Empire!" Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate as he brought everyone out of the icy lake. They left the Cursed Forest and headed straight for the Heaven Devouring Empire.

Even though he could have increased the number of forces he had under his command, Huang Xiaolong knew that the Glaze Devil Stele was more critical.

He was already at the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, and if he refined the Glaze Devil Stele, he could step into the Emperor Realm!

That was the Emperor Realm they were talking about!

To Huang Xiaolong, the Emperor Realm was something he had always been thinking about.

As soon as he would break into the Emperor Realm, his Heart of Hell would fuse with the three worlds of Hell. Even Shi Ming wouldn't be able to destroy his Heart of Hell when that happened. As long as the Heart of Hell wasn't destroyed, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't die.

Even though the Heaven Devouring Empire wasn't located too far away from the Cursed Forest, it wasn't very near either. With the Tushita Flying Ship's speed, they managed to arrive at their destination after ten days of rushing at full speed.

Along the way, the news of the Glaze Devil Stele constantly flooded all of them.

For example, news of the Two-headed Devil Dragon Great Emperor, and the Silver Fox Emperor arriving in the Heavenly Devouring Empire, experts from the Devil World making their appearance, and even the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor's appearance. Experts like the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor and other experts slowly made their way towards the Heaven Devouring Empire.

In the past, all the experts from the thirty-six cities had gathered in Eternal Devil City. Right now, all of them, including all the experts from the nine great empires from the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, were gathered at the Heaven Devouring Empire.

In an instant, the Heaven Devouring Empire experienced a storm like no other.

When Huang Xiaolong's party arrived, Huang Xiaolong brought them to the Thousand Constellation Country located in the Heaven Devouring Empire.

More than a hundred thousand countries were located in the Heaven Devouring Empire, and the Thousand Constellation Country was one of the strongest ones. Previously, the person who was hunted down for the Glaze Devil Stele had tried to hide in the Thousand Constellation Country.

“Your Majesty, I heard that Tan Zhihui has already left Thousand Constellation Country. Why are we here?” The sect leader of the Yin Crow Sect asked.

Tan Zhihui was precisely the person who had managed to grab the Glaze Devil Stele after it had appeared.

When Huang Xiaolong had saved the four experts from the Yin Crow Sect, they were severely injured. However, they had experienced a full recovery after two years of recuperation.

Gao Changran, Lu Xiaoqing, and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong. They had no idea what he wanted to do.

A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s lips. “Right now, the entire Heaven Devouring Empire has been sealed. Even if he’s strong, there is no way for him to leave. In the end, he will definitely return to the Thousand Constellation Country.”

A light flashed in their eyes as they realized Huang Xiaolong’s intention.